MAINE FARMER

AND JOURNAL OF THE USEFUL ARTS.

BY WILLIAM NOYES.] "Our Home, Our Country, and Our Brother Man." [E. HOLMES, Editor.

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THE FARMER.

HALLOWELL, TUESDAY MORNING, JUNE 20, 1837.

EXPOSITION OF THE LAWS.

We are under the necessity of asking the indulgence for one week of our subscribers to whom we promised to commence an "Exposition of the Laws," in this paper. The gentleman upon whom we relied, had given us such assurance, that we venturned to promise as we did in our last. He intended to put it in our power to fulfil our promise, but business that could not be postponed prevented him from furnishing matter for this paper. Let your faith continue in exercise one week longer, Brother Farmers. We are determined to "go ahead," and desire the patronage of the public. Shall we have it? Our subscription list must answer the question.

Speculation and Production.

The last three years have been eventful periods in the history of civil and political economy; and it would be well for every one to review the occurrencies which have taken place, candidly and carefully, and mark well the results. The present pressure of the times are well calculated to make even the thoughtless pause and enquire into some of the causes which have produced them. In doing this, it will not be necessary to go into the arena of politics, or scold at this or that party, as being the remote or proximate causes of the trouble. This we leave for those who delight in such warfare. But we may nevertheless turn the attention of our readers to one very important cause of much of the present difficulties. *It is the increase of Speculators and decrease of Producers.* When in 1835 so many splendid fortunes were floating about; dazzling the beholders and apparently beckoning every one to stretch out the hand and take them, hundreds and hundreds left the farm and the workshop—and launched into the abyss of speculation—it might have been foretold, and was foretold that although a few might better their condition, the public at large would reap the bitter fruits which must inevitably result from a diminution of production. Incidental causes may have concurred to hasten this result, but it would nevertheless have come. It must be laid down as a truth as firm and as durable as Nature herself, that "*all the means of human enjoyment and all the accumulation of wealth are the products of human labor.*" If then you diminish human labor, you directly diminish the comforts of life—the enjoyments of life, and the accumulation of wealth, and the more you diminish the more severe must be the remedy. The only way left for us now is to wheel about. Conform to the times. Kick pride and extravagance out of doors—off coat and go to work. Do something. Produce something. Be patient—long suffering—cheerful and good natured. It is true provisions are scarce and money scarcer, and no doubt there are scoundrels enough in every neighborhood to take the advantage and harass his brother mortal. But "dont give up the ship." Learn prudence from the pressure of the times. Remember the lessons of the past, and our word for it, by so doing you will die a wiser if not a richer man than you otherwise would.

Improvement in the Wing Gudgeon.

A correspondent of the Franklin Journal makes known an improvement in the wing gudgeon for shafts of water wheels and other machinery. As these gudgeons sometimes become twisted off, and sometimes get worn so much that new ones are necessary, he has adopted the plan of casting two gudgeons in one, or a gudgeon at each end of the piece, and the wings or projections in the middle. One of the gudgeons with the wings are inserted in the shaft, and whenever it becomes necessary to have a new one, all that need be done is to take it out and turn it end for end.

Importance of perfectly ripe Seed.

There is much complaint in many places, that the Indian corn which was planted has not come up well, and many have had to plant a second time. Some lay the failure to the worms, and some to the cold weather. The true cause undoubtedly is, that but very little corn was thoroughly ripened last year and of course much could not germinate, if planted in ever so favorable a time or situation.

Beard's Patent Bee House.

We have once or twice mentioned this improvement in the Bee hive; but having procured one, we can speak more fully in regard to it than heretofore. These houses consist of a large box or chest, something in the form, at its ends, of a hexagon or six sided figure. This is placed upon legs. On the top slope of each side are lids hung with hinges, and furnished with a lock to fasten it. It is four or five feet long, but may be of any length. One of this length will contain two large or four small hives. These hives are placed upon the bottom board, and from this board on each side is another board which serves as a platform for the bees to go out and in upon. These are hung with hinges to drop down more or less, and give the bees air in hot weather.

The hives may be taken out in order to hive the swarms if necessary. They are so constructed as to have narrow strips or slides in the sides and top. When placed in the house these slides are taken out, and the hives surrounded with wooden boxes, made of light stuff, and having an orifice which is placed against the slits in the hive. These boxes will hold from one to two or three or more pounds of honey. The bees will fill these boxes, and by opening the lid you can take out as many as you please. A house of the above size will hold and is furnished with seventy-two of these boxes. We know from occular proof that the bees do well in these hives or houses, and we also knew that the boney in these boxes is of the purest kind.

There are many advantages in these hives. They are moveable—may be locked up from marauders. The bees can be examined if necessary—and kept at a suitable temperature. We believe it was Mr. Nutt who first observed—if not he was the first who practised upon the principle that bees required to be of a certain temperature before they would swarm, and if they were kept below this temperature they would not swarm at all.

Mr. Beard has had much experience with bees, and could tell many interesting accounts of his experiments in the business, and what he has learned of the nature of these singular but useful insects. He resides in New Sharon, in this State.

Sugar from Indian Corn.

It is said that the Revolutionary Heroes used to sweeten their switchel with *corn-stalk molasses*, and perhaps their children may be benefitted by a knowledge of the fact that both sugar and molasses can still be obtained from that plant. How profitable the manufacture of it may be, we cannot say, as we believe no experiments have ever been tried to test the fact, at least in Maine. Some experiments were once tried in the south of France, in order to escertain the quantity which could be obtained, and the following were the results.

"1. The stalk of the corn contains little or no sugar previous to flowering.

2. At the time of flowering a small quantity of sugar may be detected.

3. When the grain is still soft, the stalk contains about one part in the hundred of chrystallizable sugar.

4. When the grain is completely ripe the stalk contains two parts in the hundred of sugar, and four parts in the hundred of rich and good tasted molasses."

The pomace may be given to cattle, or made into wrapping paper. It is not known how far the above calculation will agree with the plant in our climate. We shall probably not need this article to manufacture sugar from, so long as it can be obtained in larger quantities from the maple, sugar beet, &c. But the fact may be important in one point of view. If the statements are correct, the stalks are more nourishing for cattle, if cut when they are ripe, than if cut earlier, and as they are cut for this purpose, a little judgment exercised in the business, founded on a knowledge of the properties, may make no small saving.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

Culture of Winter Wheat.

MR. HOLMES;—I see by your most useful paper, that you have roused an enquiry in Maine to learn the truth—*a fact*, that you can raise your own wheat and *grind* it too—fully believing this, and not having had the pleasure of seeing a piece of *winter* wheat, in my travels in Maine, I suppose none is raised there.

That you may make an experiment, I will briefly inform you of the method I have pursued of late years with success—both on upland, and Connecticut river intervale lands—lands on which, it has been believed as orthodox, for many years, that

wheat could not be raised—that if you attempted to raise it, it would *winter kill—blast—smut*, and be of little value.

The course I pursue, to raise good winter wheat, is to take a piece of grass land, plough it, and cultivate with potatoes or corn the first year, and manure in the hill. After the crop is gathered, if corn, spit the hills with a plough and let it lie thro' the winter. In the spring harrow. Cart on 15 loads raw, or unfermented manure, from the stable, stye, and barn yard, (mixed) and plough it in, and set the land with Tobacco plants. (Any other hoed crop, perhaps, may answer as well, provided you can get your lands cleared, and ready to plough by 10th to 20th Sept.) The next day after the Tobacco is taken from the ground, plough, and sow two bushels early yellow Virginia, *bearded* wheat to the acre, and harrow and cross-harrow it well,—then sow 4 qts. Herds or Timothy grass seed, to the acre, and bush with a fine light bush, (you may make it of white birches.) In Nov. spread 5 loads fine well rotted manure evenly on each acre. In the spring, say April, sow on 2 qts. more of herds grass, and 2 qts. red and 2 qts. white clover seed, and a half bushel Red top seed, and 2 bushels of Plaster of Paris mixed with 10 bushels of Ashes to the acre.

Prepare and have ready for sowing the seed wheat as soon as the land is ploughed, by steeping in a fertilizing steep 24 hours—this steep made with the draining of the barn yard, urine, salt, and 2 oz. Salt Petre, and 1 pint Plaster Paris to the bushel. The steep should be blood warm when the wheat is put in. The wheat should be put in slowly, and all light grains and foul seeds carefully skimmed off. When taken out, put it on a floor to drain, and sift on 1 pint of air-slacked lime to the bushel, and rake it in—after it has lain in this manner 6 hours, sift on Plaster of Paris, (what we farmers call rolling the wheat in Plaster) and sow it immediately.

In this manner I have raised wheat free from smut, that weighed more that 60 lbs. to the bushel, and more than 30 bushels to the acre.

I should advise you to take lands of fine, light, rich loam, that inclines to the south, or a little rolling, that the water may run off the lands. If your land should heave or crack badly with the frost, roll it in the spring with a suitable roller.

JOHN WATSON.

East Windsor, (Conn.) May 20th, 1837.

NOTE. We are happy to receive the above communication from so experienced and enterprising an agriculturist as Mr. Watson. We think his plan if pursued in this State would ensure success. The top dressing reccommended to be spread on in the fall, will undoubtedly be good protection during the winter. It is astonishing how small a quantity of litter will protect the roots, &c. from winter or spring frosts. We raise winter rye here with tolerable success, and why can we not manage in some way to ensure as good success with winter wheat? ED.

MR. HOLMES:—In the third volume of the Farmer, on the 218, 219, 228, and 229th pages, you have given your readers some useful information on Veterinary, by Charles Wilson, M. D. On the last mentioned page you promised, (To be continued,) but I have examined the remainding part of that volume, and some of the fourth, and can't find the continuation. Now I do not accuse you of falsehood, for I think Editors, like other men, are liable to forget; or, like the man who forgot his axe, when going to the woods to chop, and said, "one man cannot think of every thing;"—and it may be I have not looked far enough forward.

But I write to make a request that you or some of your scientific readers, (I mean of the Veterinary profession, or those who have a knowledge of it,) will give, in a condensed form, and using plain English terms, the best information within your or their reach, on the treatment of wounds both of long and short standing, and the best applicaions for the same.

The horse is a noble animal, and a great promoter of the happiness of man, and I have lamented that the Veterniary profession could not become honorable enough to induce some scientific man or men to enter it. This would save much pain from mal-treatment, as well as an amount of property lost by mismanagement. I have in my care a noble beast which received a wound on the front part of the hind leg, by means of a cork, sometime last winter, which has rendered her unable to work ever since, and is not yet well. Perhaps with proper treatment it could have been cured in a short time and saved the services as well as prevent the pain and suffering of the beast. The leg is badly swollen, and the wound has not decreased in size. It is a *stubborn case* as appears to be the opinion of C. Wilson, M. D. from the above mentioned writings of that gentleman.

Now, Sir, as your paper is intended as a medium of communication for farmers, I hope this will elicit some information that may be of service, and if I receive any which may be of service to me, in the case under my care, I will communicate it for the public benefit. A. H.

Augusta, May, 1837.

NOTE. Verily we are "*oblivious*" in regard to the cause of not continuing the articles on Veterinary subjects by Mr. Wilson, but probably the source from which we obtained them failed us.

As touching the wound on our friend's mare, we would say, that the first care in all wounds should be to keep down inflammation—next, keep it clean and see that no foreign or irritating matter gets in—next, keep the parts as near together as possible, that they may unite by the healing process which nature bring on.

In cases of long standing where an indolent kind of action takes place in the wound, some measures should be taken to change and bring on a healthy action. Cleanse it out well with soap suds and then wash it out with some moderately stimulating wash, such as salt water, or, say three or four grains of corrosive sublimate in a pint of water. ED.

Questions and Answers.

What is the average crop of Ruta Baga, to the acre, on land well manured and taken care of, in Maine?

Answer. 600 bushels—each bushel weighing 64 pounds, after being well cleared of tops, dirt, and small roots. Much greater crops have often been produced; say from one to two thousand bushels to the acre, or at that rate on smaller lots.

What are they worth, ton for ton, or pound for pound, for stock, compared with good English hay, corn, potatoes, apples, &c.?

A. When properly fed out, they may save hay, pound for pound; because if given in any considerable quantities, stock may be kept in good condition, if poor hay, or even straw be added. They are worth more than potatoes in equal weight; and as much as apples, and less liable to decay. To keep a creature in decent flesh, with hay, five bushels of Ruta Baga are equal to a bushel of meal.

What kind of stock is it best and most profitable to feed them to?

A. All kinds: horses and swine not excepted. If they refuse them at first, let them become hungry, and they will soon eat them well. I have wintered swine on them, in a raw state. They are worth for them certainly as much as potatoes—and are most excellent for sheep.

What is the cost to raise them, per bushel, compared with potatoes?

A. Much less: as they yield much more on a given quantity of land; their seed and planting cost less; their hoeing more; and their leaves pay the harvesting.

Are they not more exhausting to the land than potatoes, or most other crops?

A. They are: as much more weight is taken from the soil than by most other crops. I think no one ought to object to having a large crop, because it takes more from the soil than an inferior one; but it should be known that Indian corn will not grow well the next year after a large crop of ruta baga, as each require from the soil similar qualities.

More hereafter, in relation to Ruta Baga, from A. B.

N. B. Sow from the first to the middle of June.

Introduction of Turnip Husbandry in England.

A correspondent of the Boston Courier, speaking of the introduction of the sugar beet into this country, makes some forcible remarks on the prodigious impulse which the prosperity of a nation may receive by the introduction of a single new plant, which he illustrates by the following historical fact:—

In an early part of the reign of George the First, the culture of the turnip was limited, in England to a few gardens, as that of the beet now is with us, and used almost exclusively for culinary purposes. That monarch, in one of his visits to his electorate of Hanover, was attended by his secretary of state, Lord Townsend; whilst residing there, this nobleman was struck by the appearance of extensive fields devoted to the culture of the turnip, as food for cattle and sheep; impressed with the belief that this method might be introduced with advantage into his own country, he, before leaving Germany, took care to provide himself with seed, and, on his return, earnestly recommended to his tenants a practice, which, in Hanover had been found to produce the most favorable results. His wishes were attended to, and the experiment surpassed in success, his most sanguine expectations. The field culture of the turnip spread rapidly through the county of Norfolk, which, from that epoch, dates its high reputation as an agricultural district. Lands, which rented for one or two shillings an acre, soon brought fifteen or twenty, and sterile warrens, on which were to be seen only a few half-starved rabbits, were reclaimed, and are now covered with rich harvests of grain. Colquohoun, in his statistical researches, computes that the annual value of a crop of turnips *in Norfolk* alone, amouuts to no less than fifteen millions sterling. When it is considered that this root has been the means of bringing under culture, lands, which, without it, must have remained valueless; that it leaves the soil in a condition to ensure a good crop of grain or grass, and that the latter is a good preparation for wheat, we may safely consider the benefits resulting to England from the turnip culture as incalculable. If it was now asked, says Colquohoun, who was the man, in modern times, who had rendered England the most signal service, no one should hesitate to say, that it was the nobleman whom shallow courtiers nicknamed in derision, "Turnip Townsend." In half a century the turnips spread over the three kingdoms, and their yearly value, at this day, says the same author, is not inferior in amount to the interest of the national debt!!!

Valuable Invention.

It is remarkable that an invention far more valuable to all who travel upon the seas, lakes, and rivers of this great commercial country, and more important, on the score of humanity than any other devised by human ingenuity, should remain in comparative oblivion and neglect. We allude to that beautiful preparation of *pulverized cork*, for-

seamen's and passengers' mattrasses and beds. Will it be believed that a mattrass made of this material, weighing only twenty-five pounds, cannot be sunk by the weight of seven men? and that one or two persons might float on it in the midst of the ocean, with as great a security from drowning, as if he were on board a ship? Yet such is a fact, as demonstrated by experiment. The beds, cushions, &c., made of this preparation of cork, are more elastic, soft and comfortable than those of the best hair, and have the superior advantage of never becoming matted. Every ship and steamboat should immediately substitute them for all others, and every passenger going to sea should purchase one.—*New Era.*

From what we have learnt recently by letters and conversation, we are inclined to think, that the wheat crop will be much better than was anticipated by many. Wherever the frost has not been too destructive, the growing crops have been greatly improved by the rains of the present month, and indeed, where that enemy to fall grain has been most rife, great good has been effected by the delightful showers of which this month have been so prolific. Should June prove favorable to its ripening, an average crop of last fall's sowing, may be expected, though the aggregate quantity, we fear will he much less than that of former years, a greatly reduced quantity having been seeded, in consequence of the difficulty of getting good seed last summer. We are pleased to learn that the spring wheat sown in this state, generally looks well, and justifies the hope of good yields.—*Farmer & Gardener.*

We make the following extracts from a discourse on temperance recently delivered by Dr. Channing. They are deserving of an attentive perusal. Indeed the whole discourse should be in every family in the country.

Innocent Pleasures.—The first means which I shall suggest of placing a people beyond the temtations to intemperance, is to furnish them with means of innocent pleasure. This topic, I apprehend, has not been sufficiently insisted on. I feel its importance, and propose to enlarge upon it, though some of the topics which I may introduce may seem to some hardly consistent with the gravity of this occasion. We ought not, however, to respect the claims of that gravity which prevents a faithful exposition of what may serve and improve our fellow creatures.

I have said, a people should be guarded against temptation to unlawful pleasures, by furnishing the means of innocent ones. By innocent pleasures, I mean such as excite moderately; such as produce a cheerful frame of mind, not boisterous mirth; such as refresh, instead of exhausting the system; such as recur frequently, rather than continue long; such as send us back to our daily duties invigorated in body and spirit; such as we can partake in the presence and society of respectable friends; such as consist with and are favorable to a grateful piety; such as are chastened by self-respect, and are accompanied with the consciousness that life has a higher end than to be amused. In every community there *must* be pleasures, relaxations, and means of agreeable excitement; and if innocent ones are not furnished, resort will be had to criminal. Man was made to enjoy, as well as to labor; and the state of society should be adapted to this principle of human nature. France, especially before the revolution, has been represented as a singularly temperate country; a fact to be explained, at least in part, by the constitutional cheerfulness of that people, and by the prevalence of simple and innocent gratifications, especially among the peasantry. Men drink to excess very often to shake off depression, or to satisfy the restless thirst for agreeable excitement, and these motives are excluded in a cheerful community. A gloomy state of society, in which there are few innocent recreations, may be expected to abound in drunkenness, if opportunities are afforded. The savage drinks to excess, because his hours of sobriety are dull and unvaried; because, in losing the consciousness of his condition and his existence, he loses little which he wishes to retain. The laboring classes are most exposed to intemperance, because they have at present few other pleasurable excitements. A man who, after toil, has resources of blameless recreation, is less tempted than other men to seek self-oblivion. He has too many of the pleasures of a man to take up with these of a brute. Thus the encouragement of simple, innocent enjoyments, is an important means of temperance.

Music.—The above remarks show the importance of encouraging the efforts, which have commenced among us, for spreading the accomplishment of Music through our whole community. It is now proposed that this shall be made a regular branch in our schools; and every friend of the people must wish success to the experiment. I am not now called to speak of all the good influences of music, particularly the strength which it may and ought to give to the religious sentiment, and to all pure and generous emotions. Regarded merely as a refined pleasure, it has a favorable bearing on public morals. Let taste and skill in this beautiful art be spread among us, and every family will have a new resource. Home will gain a new attraction. Social intercourse will be more cheerful, and an innocent public amusement will be furnished to the community. Public amusements, bringing multitudes together to kindle with one emotion, to share the same innocent joy, have a humanizing influence; and among these bonds of society, perhaps no one produces so much unmixed good as music. What a fulness of enjoyment has our Creator placed within our reach, by surrounding us with atmosphere which may be shaped into sweet sounds! And yet, this goodness is almost lost upon us, through want of culture of the organ by which this provision is to be enjoyed.

Dancing.—Dancing is an amusement, which has been discouraged in our country by many of the best people, and not without reason. Dancing is associated in their minds with balls; and this is one of the worst forms of social pleasure. The time consumed in preparation for a ball, the waste of thought upon it, the extravagance of dress, the late hours, the exhaustion of strength, the exposure of health, and the languor of the succeeding day,—these and other evils, connected with this amusement, are strong reasons for banishing it from the community. But dancing ought not therefore to be prescrbed. On the contrary, balls ought to be discouraged for this, among other reasons, that dancing, instead of being a rare pleasure, requiring elaborate preparation, may become an every day amusement, and may mix with our common intercourse. This exercise is among the most healthful. The body as well as the mind feels its gladdening influence. No amusement seems more to have a foundation in our nature. The animation of youth naturally overflows in harmonious movements. The true idea of dancing entitles it to favor. Its end is, to realize perfect grace in motion; and who does not know that a sense of the graceful is one of the higher faculties of our nature? It is to be desired that dancing should become too common among us to be made the object of special preparation as in the ball; that members of the same family, when confined by unfavorable weather, should recur to it for exercise and exhilaration; that branches of the same family should enliven in this way their occasional meetings; that it should fill up an hour in all the assemblages of relaxation, in which the young form a part. It is to be desired that this accomplishment should be extended to the laboring classes of society, not only as an innocent pleasure, but as a means of improving the manners. Why should not gracefulness be spread through the whole community? From the French nation, we learn that a degree and refinement of manners may pervade all classes. The philanthropist and Christian must desire to break down the partition walls between human beings in different conditions; and one means of doing this is to remove the conscious awkwardness, which confinement to laborious occupations is apt to induce. An accomplishment, giving free and graceful movement, though a far weaker bond than intellectual or moral culture, still does something to bring those who partake it, near each other.

The Theatre.—I approach another subject, on which a greater variety of opinion exists than on the last, and that is the Theatre. In its present state, the theatre deserves no encouragement. It is an accumulation of immoral influences. It has nourished intemperance and all vice. In saying this, I do not say that the amusement is, radically, essentially evil. I can conceive of a theatre, which would be the noblest of all amusements, and would take a high rank among the means of refining the taste and elevating the character of a people. The deep woes, the mighty and terrible passions, and the sublime emotions of genuine tragedy, are fitted to thrill us with human sympathies, with profound interest in our nature, with a consciousness of what man can do and dare and suffer, with an awed feeling of the fearful mysteries of life. The soul of the spectator is stirred from the depths; and the lethargy in which so many live, is roused, at least for a time, to some intenseness of thought and sensibility. The drama answers a high purpose, when it places us in the presence of the most solemn and striking events of human history, and lays bare to us the human heart in its most powerful, appalling, glorious workings. But how little does the theatre accomplish its end? How often is it disgraced by monsterous distortions of human nature, and still more disgraced by profaneness, coarseness, indelicacy, low wit, such as no woman, worthy of the name, can hear without a blush, and no man can take pleasure in without self-degradation. Is it possible that a Christian and refined people can resort to theatres, where exhibitions of dancing are given fit only for brothels, and where the most licentious class in the community throng unconcealed to tempt and destroy? That the theatre should be suffered to exist in its present degradation is a reproach to the community. Were it to fall, a better drama might spring up in its place. In the mean time, is there not an amusement, having an affinity with the drama, which might be usefully introduced among us? I mean, Recitation. —A work of genius, recited by a man of fine taste, enthusiasm, and powers of elocution, is a very pure and high gratification. Were this art cultivated and encouraged, great numbers now insensible to the most beautiful compositions, might be waked up to their excellence and power. It is not easy to conceive of a more effectual way of spreading a refined taste through a community. The drama, undoubtedly, appeals more srrongly to the passions than recitation; but the latter brings out the meaning of the author more. Shakspeare, worthily recited, would be better understood than on the stage. Then, in recitation, we escape the weariness of listening to poor performers, who, after all, fill up most of the time at the theatre. Recitation, sufficiently varied, so as to include pieces of chaste wit, as well as of pathos, beauty and sublimity, is adapted to our present intellectual progress, as much as the drama falls below it. Should this exhibition be introduced among us successfully, the result would be that the power of recitation would be extensively called forth, and this would be added to our social and domestic pleasures.

I have spoken in this discourse of intellectual culture, as a defence against intemperance, by giving force and elevation to the mind. It also does great good as a source of amusement; and on this ground should be spread through the community. A cultivated mind may be said to have infinite stores of innocent gratification. Every thing may be made interesting to it, by becoming a subject of thought or inquiry. Books, regarded merely as a gratification, are worth more than all the luxuries on earth. A taste for literature secures cheerful occupation for the unemployed and languid hours of life; and how many persons, in these hours, for the want of innocent resources, are now impelled to coarse and brutal pleasure. How many young men can be found in this city, who unaccustomed to find a companion in a book, and strangers to intellectual activity, are almost driven, in the long dull evenings of winter, to haunts of intemperance, and depraving society. It is one of the good signs of the times, that lectures on literature and science are taking their place among other public amusements, and attract even more than theatres. This is one of the first fruits of our present intellectual culture. What a harvest may we hope for from its wider diffusion!

In these remarks, I have insisted on the importance of increasing innocent gratifications in a community. Let us become a more cheerful, and we shall become a more temperate people.

Lime in Poland.—We understand that a Lime Stone Quarry has been discovered in Poland, on the Farm of Mr. Bray, and that about twenty-three casks of lime have been recently manu actured from it, and that the article is now used in that town for plastering.—*Portland Adv.*

AGRICULTURAL.

Agricultural Tour No. 4.

Tonawanda is a small stream flowing into the River Niagara about twelve miles above the Falls. It is dammed at its mouth and is used for several miles as part of the Erie Canal. A considerable village is growing up at the mouth of the river, nearly opposite to Whitehaven on Grand Island; and the timber from Grand Island, destined for the New-York and Boston shipyards is here admitted into the Grand Canal. The rail-road between Buffalo and Niagara Falls passes through the village; and in future passengers in the Canal packets will probably disembark here and take the cars to Buffalo by which means a distance, which by water occupies about three hours will be passed over in less than an hour, 3 quarters of an hour will ordinarily be deemed sufficient, a great and most valuable gain to travellers. The river Niagara, at the entrance of the Tonawanda into it, presents deep water and a secure anchorage for large vessels, which may be employed in navigating the Lakes; but the difficulty of reaching the Lake against a strong current and some difficult rapids, excepting under peculiarly favorable winds or very strong power of steam may be thought to present strong obstacles to its use and improvement as a port of shipment. These however, will be easily overcome by steam power; and availing of the ship canal at Black Rock. This and Whitehaven, must from the facility of procuring the best of timber in the immediate vicinity, offer a most favorable situation for the builing of vessels. The village is destined to extraordinary prosperity from its advantageous situation and the great improvements now in progress. The land in the vicinity of Tonawanda is of an excellent description. As far as the backwater of the creek extends, a distance of three or four miles, this circumstance is prejudicial; the cultivation in some places being necessarily hindered, and the general healthiness of the country has been supposed to be affected. the latter circumstance however, is becoming obviated by clearance and cultivation. But when the land is not so affected the soil is eminently favorable to wheat, oats, potatoes, and grass. Indian corn is sometimes cultivated with success but it cannot be considered a safe crop. The soil is improved by cultivation. The whole country is of calcareous formation: loam resting upon limestone and intermixed with limestone, gravel, which in the form of a carbonate is seen intermixed abundantly with the soil in small grains. These being brought to the air by the plough become decomposed; and the soil in this way acquires constantly increased blackness and fertility. Peas are a favorite and very productive crop. On visiting one of the best farms in the neighborhood of the creek, the farmer informed me that his crop of wheat usually averaged from twenty-five to thirty bushels per acre; of peas thirty bushels; of grass one and a half to two tons per acre. He uses no manure for his land excepting that he has spread some on his grass land; and he showed me a field which with the exception of three intermediete years, had been in wheat thirteen years without a diminution of the crop. I have perfect confidence in the honor of the gentleman who made those statements, but possible there may be some little unintentional overstatement; as it almost always happens, where crops are not matter of exact measurement, but of estimate or conjecture merely, there is a tendency to overstate. A crop of wheat certainly without very careful cultivation, averaging from twenty-five to thirty bushels is quite large. The aftermath in the fields was short; and by no means a fair test of what the land is capable of being made to do. The farming in most parts of this country was inferior and slovenly; and the regular introduction of clover, with all the grain crops and the ploughing it in, would produce a most favorable and extraordinary change in their condition. Speculation however, is so rife, other means of procuring money seem to promise so much quicker returns; and labor is indeed so difficult to be procured, and withal so expensive and troublesome, that mere cultivation, it is to be feared, will continue to be regarded as a secondary interest. The passage of the Canal through this country, and the multitude of canal boats, which seem to pass and repass in an almost uninterrupted succession, afford a ready and cash market for all the produce of their farms.—Their wants even then are but perfectly supplied. The growth of the country here is in many places magnificent—oak, black-walnut, maple, whitewood and elm, of the largest description. Most of the wood, which is cut here, is sent to Buffalo, or sold at the Steam Saw Mill on Grand Island.—Much of that which is suitable for timber is sawed at the same establishment for this purpose.

The ride from Black Rock to the Niagara Falls, by the side of the Niagara River, is extremely beautiful; the expanse of water, the several fine islands skirted with rich foliage to the waters edge and the excitement of an approach to the Falls, which it is not easy to suppress, though you may have visited them repeatedly, render this jaunt exceedingly interesting and delightful. The ride for some miles below the Falls towards Lake Ontario increases in picturesque effect; and presents many points of view, embracing the Falls themselves, the wonderful passage of this torrent thro' its walls of natural masonry, which it would seem must have occupied centuries, not to erect, but to excavate and widen the compression of the torrent before it branches into the whirlpool, where owing to the narrowness of the passage, and the velocity with which it is forced onward, the central ridge of waters like the roof of a barn is elevated at least ten feet above the edge of the waters at the shore; the whirlpool itself, and afterwards the whole course of the river until it enters into Lake Ontario, which is seen distinctly from the high grounds, and lastly the magnificient and glittering expanse of the Lake itself, present a succession of views unrivalled and enchanting.

The land on the shores of the Niagara River from Tonawanda to a distance of three miles below the Falls as far as my ride extended, is similar to what I have already described excepting that in some places the clayey portions predominate much more here than in others. A good deal of this land has been a long time cleared and the stumps removed. It is much of it of a very fine character for wheat. A highly intelligent gentleman of the village at the Falls, who accompanied me, showed me a field which with the exception of one year had been for thirty years in succession in wheat, without manure and without any apparent diminution of its fertility. Twenty to twenty-five bushels of wheat are considered an average yield; thirty are often obtained. The first ploughing is generally shallow; afterwards deeper ploughing improves the soil. Plaster and clover have not yet been tried. Improvements are in progress and a spirit of enterprize awakened, united with intelligence, from which the best effects will result; and which must soon put a different aspect on the whole face of this splendid country; for which in respect to picturesque scenery, nature has lavished her gifts in prodigal and almost unrivalled profusion.

Opposite Tonawanda, and lying along in the river for a distance of about nine miles, is Grand Island, magnificent tract of land of an average width of four miles, and containing about eighteen thousand acres.—The Northern extremity is in sight of the rapids of the Great Falls, though steam vessels and others cross far below it from the American side to Chippeway on the Canada shore. A small portion of the Island is at present cleared; and the remainder is covered with a noble growth of the most valuable white oak timber, blackwalnut, and other wood. The surface of the Island presents few inequalities and the highest point is but few feet above the river, in the middle of which it is situated; and which furnishes deep and excellent ship channels on either side. The soil is excellent, where it has been brought into cultivation; some of it being alluvial and the rest a rich loam with an intermixture in greater or less measure of clay; suitable for wheat, oats, grass, and succulent vegetables; and if the beet cultivation for sugar should be pursued to any extent, eminently adapted to that product. It is likewise extremely well suited for dairying and grazing. The land hitherto being held in common, and the objects of the company being mainly the getting of ship timber to market, small attention has been given to agricultural operations and improvements. I was much gratified here in looking at the barn above 100 feet in length erected by Lewis F. Allen, Esq., near the village of White-haven for the keeping of the numerous ox-teams employed in the saw mill at that establishment. The barn is entered lengthwise, and the great floor extends through the whole. The mows for hay are on each side of the floor; and leantos, or close sheds are projected from each side of the barn for the whole length, which furnish stables for the cattle. The whole is well contrived considering the flat situation in which it stands; and the teams and every thing connected with the establishment, in excellent and farmer-like condition. I shall forbear a more particular account of it, as I hope at a future time to receive it from Mr. Allen's own pen.—*N. Y. Farmer.*] H. C.

We are truly obliged to the writer of the following communication, and our readers, certainly cannot be less so; as the facts therein given may be implicitly relied upon, and are of deep interest to every practical farmer. We take M. at his promise, and give him notice that we shall often draw upon him for the results of his experience, and trust that our drafts will not be "protested for non-acceptance." If *accepted* we ask no *endorser*.

It will afford us great pleasure to aid him in "*hammering*" out the *truth* of such vast importance, into the brain of every wool grower or sheep raiser in the country. [Eds. N. Y. F.

Management of Sheep.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I have long since desired to contribute something useful to the columns of your valuable journal, which is the privilege and duty of every subscriber. Many are doubtless deterred from so doing, by the same reason which has influenced myself, viz., because they have nothing novel to communicate. I have discovered that novelty is not always associated with utility, and therefore, after the due reflection, I am convinced I cannot better subserve the purposes for which your journal was established, than in this communication, bear my testimony in favor of something already known, of the highest importance and of undoubted advantage, in every point of view, to all who practice it. I refer to the housing and protection of sheep, during winter. This is a trite subject Messrs. Editors, but it is one, which will bear more hammering than you are aware of; and if it were possible to hammer it into the brains of every wool grower, I should congratulate myself as one of the greatest benefactors of the age.

Much has been published on the improvement of the breed of sheep, the best modes of keeping &c., but I fear to very little purpose. I have sometimes thought, that our great freedom as a nation, had an unfavorable influence upon private character, and is in some degree injurious to individual improvement. Every man as soon as he slips "his leading strings," is proud of "going upon his own hook," this is frequently a sort of independence of thought and action, which is too apt to degenerate into self-sufficiency and conceit of our own superior knowledge. These remarks are particularly applicable in my opinion, to the great majority of farmers. Almost every man you meet with, in these days, is disposed to consider his own kind of stock best, his system of tilling best, and his every thing in regard to management better than his neighbors. All experience and observation prove, that when a man thinks he has arrived at the point of perfection, and he begins to retrograde. This spirit of self-sufficiency is fatal to all improvement. The rapid strides which agriculture is making towards perfection, renders ridiculous for any one to say "my system is best, I know enough already, and will follow in no man's track." In my opinion, we all ought to consider, that in this country, the great science of agriculture is yet in its infancy, and loudly applaud every experiment that is made to develope the wonderful, and still hidden, recources of our soil. I am not, however, myself disposed to bow to every theorist and inventor, whether in religion, politics, or farming, but where experiments are based on common sense, and conductive to profit, I am ready for one, to adopt them. How much valuable information and solid advice have been tendered through the medium of your journal, which, if followed, would have increased our gains some ten, some twenty, and some an hundred fold!! yet this spirit of self-sufficiency rejects the experience of others, and rests satisfied with pursuing the beaten track of our grandfathers.

These observations have been deduced, not only from my own experience but those around me.

I will now proceed to give you briefly the manner of managing my flock of sheep.

Until within two years, I have committed the abominable sin of allowing my flocks to be fed during the winter, about stacks, without any protection from the pitiless storm, and when I look back, on the years and years which I did so, and recal their sufferings and death from exposure, it is really with shame and confusion of face that I make it known. I have, however, put a stop to so inhuman a course and accordingly set about building barns, in size 30 by 20 feet, 14 feet posts leaving an opening underneath, of 4 1-2 feet from the ground. I have found the body of each building sufficiently large to contain hay enough, in an ordinary winter, for 100 sheep, and the accommodation or shed part ample for that number. All of them front the south with a passage way of some 8 or 10 feet wide, which is at all times open, and leave them free to go in and out at pleasure. About the barns, which stand on my meadows, I have created board fences, made close, which, when feeding, afford great protection from winds; as regards the size of the yards, never having measured them, I am unable to say; but 60 by 100 feet is large enough. My hay is fed in boxes, with opening at the ends and sides, sufficiently wide for the admission of their heads. Some of your readers may smile when I inform them, that this is the first winter I have made use of boxes; this, however, if the fact, and such I have discovered in the saving of hay, that hereafter I shall 'veto' open racks, or scattering hay on snow or ground.

What is left in the boxes, every morning is taken out, put in a pen until full, and then drawn away and fed to my cattle. Herein is great economy—the waste of feeding on the snow or ground, every practical farmer knows.

Raising a large crop of wheat yearly I am supplied with great abundance of straw, which is used partly for beds, and scattered about the yard—much of it, in cold weather, sheep will eat, and the residue is turned into manure. By the way, I think this a capital mode of disposing of straw, as it is soon cut up by being constantly trampled upon, and thereby converted into immediate use, without the delay of rotting.

From the beginning of winter to its conclusion, I feed daily to my last spring lambs, half a bushel of clean oats to the 100, a mixture of bran and oats I think preferable, however, inasmuch as in the beginning of winter, oats alone is rather too stimulating and will occasion some to scour—the bran effectually counteracts it. When bran cannot be obtained, feeding half the above quantity of oats, for the time of two or three weeks will answer.

I will here remark, that I have uniformly realized the greatest advantage in graining my lambs. Out of nearly 500, up to this time (middle of March) I have not lost one. It must be obvious to all, that with a view to promote growth and a good constitution, with any description of stock, feeding when young, and keeping up good condition, is of the highest importance.

To my full grown sheep, I have, until this winter, fed the same quantity of grain to the hundred, that I do to my lambs. They now look as well as when they were grained—but, it is almost solely to be ascribed to the protection which has been afforded them. It is my practice to give hay twice a day to all my sheep in ordinary weather, and when very cold, three times. So much for reference to my winter economy.

I am a firm believer in the good old maxim "that stock well summered are half wintered," and to this end, my farm is divided into fields of from eight to fifteen acres each. I allow a flock to remain but a few days on a field, when they are changed to another. By so doing, the grass is not eaten too short, readily grows again, and the effects of fresh pasture so frequent during the summer, your readers can easily conceive.

As my object in this communication was to make known, in some degree, my own mode of management of sheep, but more particularly to add my testimony of the benefits to be derived from housing sheep during the winter, I will state some facts which will lend additional weight.

Until the erection of my barns, it has been my misfortune to lose from 50 to 150 sheep every winter for the last eight or ten, notwithstanding the advantages of feeding oats and bran. The severity of last winter, all will readily remember; yet in consequence of the protection my sheep enjoyed, my loss was only 38 out of nearly 1600. My loss during this winter up to this period (as above stated) is only 6; my whole number of sheep at present is about 1800.

I will now record the loss of some of my neighbors, during the last winter, in the adjoining Co., (Cayuga,) none of whom had barns, sheds, or hovels provided for their flocks. One individual out of a flock of 1400, lost between 600 and 700—another, out 2000, lost nearly 400—another, from a flock of 1500, lost between 200 and 300, and the loss was nearly in the same proportion, with few exceptions, throughout this region!!

These are startling facts, and would seem not to require a word of comment. Will not the humanity almost blush? That men will so utterly disregard their own interest is truly astonishing! They will make all needful arrangements for their horses and cattle, and get so absolutely neglectful of the comfort and benefit of that, to me, most interesting of all domestic animals—sheep. Every one would naturally suppose that the above, who sustained such losses, would arouse themselves and prevent the recurrence of such devastations, by providing some sort of shelters—but no—to my certain knowledge not one of them have raised a finger to do it.

Will not my preparatory remarks apply to these and all others who do likewise! I called it self-sufficiency—it is more—it is downr ght inhumanity; a treatment they are not guilty, even to their dogs. But I shall leave your humane readers to apply the lash. But one word more—these are the very kind of farmers, referred to, who regret all experiments, all experience of others—who have arrived at the goal of perfection—they will tell you "*that housing of sheep is injurious to their constitutions*," — that they *know* their system of management is better than their neighbors. Have I not, Mr. Editors, proved conclusively that when men think—nay more—*know* they have arrived at the point of prefection; that moment they retrograde. "The beginning of wisdom is to know our own folly."—*N. Y. Farmer.* M.

Lansing, Tompkins C., N. Y.

BEET SUGAR.

So far as the practicability of making beet sugar may be concerned, the experiment can be as well tried on the tenth part of an acre as on any larger portion of ground; and we will venture the assertion, that there is no farmer's wife from the Penobscot to the Mississippi, who, if she were to put her ingenuity to the test, but could with ease fabricate sugar from the root. Our knowledge of the ingenuity of the sex—of their unswerving perseverance in the pursuit of laudable ends, conspire to make us believe that there is no obstacle which they could not overcome, and as the trophy on this occasion is one to be dedicated to patriotism, we hope each of our readers will feel an appeal made to his pride, to provide his better half with the raw material for making a small portion of domestic sugar.—Our head to a dernier, give an American lady a bushel of beets, a curry comb, or a rasp, a boiler and fuel, and she will make out to manufacture sugar good enough to grace any table in the land.—*Farmer & Gardener.*

Application of Galvanism to Poisoned Wounds.

In Germany, a variety of experiments have been made, proving the successful application of Galvanism, in place of caustics to poisoned wounds. We shall mention some of them.

1. A dog had lately been bitten by a mad one in the chest, causing a wound of two inches. After a lapse of twenty-four hours, the wound having been dried up, it was for half an hour exposed to the influence of a galvanic battery of forty small plates. This application seemed to cause considerable pain, and produced the discharge of some blood from the wound; subsequently a thick crust formed upon it, which fell off on the eleventh day; and on the sixteenth day the wound was completely healed and the dog remained well.

2. The poisonous saliva of the dog which had inflicted the wound, inoculated in both legs of another dog. After the lapse of fifty-four hours, galvanism was applied to the wound caused by the inoculation; the crust formed over it, and fell off on the eighth day; on the twelfth day it perfectly healed, and the dog kept well.

3. Another dog inoculated with the same saliva as the last, was left to his fate, and died within ten days, of hydrophobia. From these and similar experiments, Dr. Pevaz draws the following results:

1. Because he was successful after an interval of fifty-four hours, physicians have sufficient time, in case of accident, to procure a galvanic battery.

2. As the galvanic fluid operates also at some distance, he advises its application also to deep wounds with fistulas, notwithstanding the application of caustics.

3. That, by its peculiar nature, Galvanism affords the advantage of destroying the poison at some distance even, and that it greatly counteracts absorption by causing a counteraction of the capillary vessels.—*Macon (Geo.) Tel.*

How to Improve a Poor Farm.

Richard A. Leonard, of Middletown, N. J. has furnished us an interesting account of his manner of improving a worn-out farm, and of the sale of its products the last year; and we regret that from the great accumulation of matter on hand, we cannot give his letter in detail. We are obliged to content ourselves with a brief abstract of material facts.

Mr. Leonard came into possession of 90 acres of cultivated, but exhausted land, in May, 1833. In that year the sale of its products amounted to $550,88; in 1834 the sale amounted to $718,05; in 1835 to $1,125,04; and in 1836, notwithstanding the unfavorable seasons, and the failure of most of his staple crops, to $1,166,13—thus more than doubling its products, by judicious management in three years. His expense during the last year, for labor, dung and freight, amounted to $254,72—thus leaving him a nett profit on his farm of $911,41—or more than $10 per acre per annum. We will quote Mr. L.'s statement of the means he adopted to thus double the fertility of his soil.

"My farm," says, he "was in so low a condition that it would not produce more than ten bushels of rye or twenty of corn per acre; and as I had no other income but what I could make upon this poor farm, I set about farming in earnest. I found it was in vain to attempt improvement without manure, so I contrived to get about 400 loads a year, 300 of which I made in the following manner. I have marl, though of inferior quality. I cart about 100 load of this into my barn yard, and by yarding my cattle upon it through the season, contrive to increase it to 200 load; I also cart about 50 loads to my hog pen, on which I keep my hogs the year round. In this way I get 100 loads more, which is excellent for potatoes, corn, &c., and as my farm is situated near the bay, I obtain from New-York, annually, from 50 to 75 loads of the best stable dung, at about one dollar per load on delivery, and by mixing it with the earth, &c. make up the 400 loads. By this treatment I find my land improves rapidly, and my income in like proportion. But I am sorry to say there are many farmers among us who are still pursuing the old land-killing system, scarcely making both ends meet. I might say something concerning the beneficial result of underdraining, and of lime as a manure, but I conclude for the present."

This communication affords a worthy example of prudent industry and good management, and shows that even a poor farm, well-managed, may be rendered more productive than many a good farm now under a bad management.—*Cult.*

Wool.

Many of the wool growers in this part of New Hampshire and Vermont have their last year's stock on hand, hoping to realize much higher prices than those it would then command. A large quantity of superior quality is kept in this way. Some mixed lots have been sold this spring to supply the demands of manufacturers in this section, for 62 cents; but the growers generally prefer holding on to the best, to disposing of it at reduced prices. The new clip is coming in soon, and it certainly will be remarkable if, in the present state of things—the stoppage and suspension of many manufacturing establishments—the difficulty of realizing any thing upon their goods,

which lie idle at home or in the hands of their factors—this great Northern staple should not experience a decline.—*N. H. Eagle.*

Summary.

Destructive Tornado.—On Saturday, about 6 o'clock, P. M. the town of Pine Plains was visited by one of the most destructive tempests this part of the country ever experienced. The day was very sultry, and toward 3 o'clock in the afternoon, clouds began to darken in the horizon, highly charged with the electric fluid, as was apparent from the insessant glare of lightning and the continual war of thunder; the clouds mixed angrily together, which rendered the aspect sublime and beautiful, till about 6 o'clock, when the watery elements became more reconciled, and veered to the north of us, with little or no rain. At this juncture, our attention was arrested by the peculiar monœuvring of dark and heavy clouds a little south of west, appearing above the Stissing Mountains, about one mile distant.

As the black cloud arose, (it had the appearance and commotion of dense volumes of smoke bursting from a burning building,) light and windy clouds from all that part of the heavens, veered toward it with unspeakable confusion and velocity, apparently making it their common centre and were lost in its power. At our place of observation, in the village, a dead calm prevaded, which rendered this exhibition of Almighty Power, together with the deafening war, an appalling spectacle to the beholder. After it crossed the Stissing our view was fairer, the dark cloud with its attendants kept close to the earth, extending upward about half way to the zenith, and as if unable to sustain its power, was seen to burst some several times, producing new rains; where these descending gusts struck, such were their fury, that nothing could resist; even the earth itself trembled at their terrific explosions—trees, limbs, rails, boards, hogsheads, &c. mingled with the heavens, as feathers before an ordinary storm; as it approached, our emotions were somewhat relieved, by hoping its course might be a little to our north, which proved so, from 80 to 100 rods: nevertheless, our village materially suffered.

A barn of H. C. Myers was destroyed, and his fine orchard of fruit trees torn up root and branch. A large barn and sheds of J. Booth were felled and his dwelling much injured. The dwelling of John Decker was blown into atoms, some of the rafters and clap-boards were carried nearly 100 rods—himself and family much injured. A large new Baptist church, almost completed, was literally piled into a heap of promiscuous rubbish; even the wall of its foundation was torn up some several feet—fortunately, Mr. Northrop, master builder, and four or five of his workmen, and three or four masons, left a few minutes before. Many of the buildings were unroofed. The premises of Captain Jacob Best, a mile and a half west of us, consisting of a large new barn, 40 by 50 feet square, and a shed 20 by 40 feet, attached to it, and other small buildings were entirely prostrated, even the foundation timbers were thrown several rods, split and broken in every possible manner; his house exhibited a melancholy wreck, unroofed, siding torn off and buried amid timbers, trees and other promiscuous lumber; his wagons, carts and sleighs, were found wrecks, from 30 to 40 rods whence they were taken, and one cart wheel was carried nearly one fourth of a mile up a hill; large apple trees were hurled 30 or 40 rods, and one was carried more than one half a mile by measurement; he had some cattle killed.

A Mr. Anthony Simmons, near Best's, was on the road with a hogshead of sugar, (1250 lbs.) horses, wagon and sugar were hurled over a stone wall into a perfect wreck, himself blown in an opposite direction about 15 rods, against a gate post and stones, where he clung fast. Isaac Crandall, Sam'l Gripham and Daniel Sherwood had their barns destroyed and houses injured. Jeptah Wilbur had three large barns, cider mill, sheds, &c. torn away, so that one stick lay not upon another; his dwelling, three stories high, was stripped, except the floors; on the floors of the third story was found a cart wheel and axletree; his wagons and all his farming utensils were strewed about his fields in pieces; even his hams that were in his smoke house, were found in divers places, some carried more than 60 rods distant; had horses, cattle, sheep, and hogs killed. Much other destruction of buildings has come to our knowledge.

This tornado took its origin near the river, so near as we can learn, and coursed easterly through Redhook, Milan, Pine Plains, North East and become partially exhausted in Salisbury, (Conn.) about 30 miles distant. Its width varied from 60 to 80 rods as it appeared from its devastating path, wherein trees, limbs, tops of saplings, rails, boards, pieces of roofs, were promiscuously scattered, without the least notion where they belonged. The amount of damage is incalculable: we learn no destruction of human life, yet many persons were seriously injured. These ruins were richly worth a visit; they cannot but inculcate a striking proof of Almighty Power. *Poughkeepsie Journal.*

Pine Plains, June 5th, 1837.

Riot. The Boston Courier of the 12th instant, says:—When the engines were returning yesterday afternoon, from the fire in Roxbury, No. 20, in turning the corner of East-street, came across an Irish funeral procession, and somewhat retarded it. The foreman then apologised, and passed on, supposing no further difficulty would happen; but, however, the Irish became so exasperated that they commenced a fight; and during the contest one or two lives were lost, and others very seriously injured. We are indebted to the editors of the Gazette for the following:—

A serious riot took place yesterday afternoon, in the vicinity of Broad-street, between a numerous body of Irishmen, and a portion of the members of the Fire Department. The fighting lasted one or two hours, and we are sorry to learn that several persons were seriously injured. Clubs, brickbats, and other missiles were the weapons used on the occasion; and about forty of the offenders were dragged to jail, in a mutilated and bleeding condition. The Mayor was "on hand" at an early hour, but he was unable to disperse the mob until 7 o'clock in the evening, at which time several companies of light infantry and cavalry made their appearance, with a good supply of ammunition, and a determination to put down the rioters at all hazards.

It is supposed that there were as many as 10 or 12,000 persons present at one time in Broad-street and its vicinity; and at a late hour last evening our city wore the appearance of a garrison prepared for battle. We trust this difficulty will not increase. It may be well to add, that several houses in Broad-street, occupied by Irish families, were much injured during the afternoon.

The following amusing anecdote is extracted from a forcible article of the New York Evening Post, designed to arrest the prevalent rage for speculation:—

A traveller, once, in the West, on setting out early one morning from the place where he had passed the night, consulted his map of the country, and finding that a very considerable town called Venice, or Verona, or Vienna, or by the name of some other European city beginning with a V, occupied a point on his road but some twelve or fifteen miles off, concluded to journey at that place before breakfast. Another equally extensive town, bearing as sounding a name, was laid down at a convenient distance for his afternoon stage; and there he proposed halting for the night. He continued to travel at a good round pace until the sun had attained a great height in the heavens, and until he computed that he had accomplished more than twice or thrice the distance which he proposed to himself in the outset. His stomach had long since warned him that it was time to halt, and his horse gave indications which plainly showed that he was of the same opinion. Still he saw no town before him, even of the humblest kind, much less such a magnificent one as his map prepared him to look for. At length meeting a solitary woodchopper emerging from the forest, he accosted him, and enquired how far it was to Vienna. 'Vienna?' exclaimed the man; 'Why you passed it five and twenty miles back. Did you notice a stick of hewn timber and a blazed tree beside the road? That was Vienna.' The dismayed traveller then inquired how far it was to the other place, at which he destined to pass the night. 'Why you are right on that place now,' returned the man; 'it begins just the other side of yon ravine, and runs down to a clump of girdled trees which you will see about a mile farther on the road.' And are there no houses built?' faltered out the traveller. 'Oh, no houses whatsomever,' returned the woodman; 'they hewed and hauled the logs for a blacksmith's shop, but, *before they raised it, the town lots were all disposed of in the Eastern States;* and every thing has been left just as you now see it ever since.'

The Hon. Wm. Reed, who recently deceased at Marblehead, by his will has given $68,000 for benevolent purposes, besides liberal legacies to heirs and relatives. The following sums he bequeathed to the societies designated. $9000 to the first church and society in Marblehead, as a permanent fund for the support of sabbath schools, relief of poor members, support of a library and of the ministry; $10,000 to the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions; 1000 to the American Bible Society; 1000 to the American Tract Society in Boston; 2000 to the American Education Society; 1000 to the Massachusetts Missionary Society; 5000 for the purchase of books for the Theological Seminary at Andover; 2000 to Marblehead Academy, as a permanent fund for the education of children of superior promise and capacity, who have been distinguished for their improvement in the public schools; 2000 to the Massachusetts General Hospital at Boston and the Insane Hospital at Charleston; 7000 for the use and benefit of the second Congregational church and society in Marblehead; 1000 to Amherst College; 17,000 to Dartmouth College.—*Newburyport Her.*

Singular Coincidences.—We have already apprised our readers of the fact that Mr. Mrs. and Miss Barnes intended to take passage from New Orleans up the Mississippi. His baggage was on board the boat, but providentially he was not able to leave in season for the Ben Sherrod. The life of himself, his wife, and daughter, were thus miraculously preserved. In 1821, the same Mr. Mrs. and Miss Barnes, Miss B. being then three or four years of age, took passage in the packet ship Albion for Liverpool. The passage money was paid, and every preparation made for departure. Mr. B., however, was disappointed, and unable to leave New York in the Albion. He took passage in the ship James Cropper, Capt. Read, which sailed a few days after the Albion. The first news that reached his ears after arriving in England, was the total loss of the Albion, crew and passengers.—*N. Y. Express.*

Sudden Death. Capt. Stephen Hutchison, pilot of the steamboat Bangor, was taken in a fit, off Cape Ann, last Friday morning, at 2 o'clock, while at the wheel, and died at 6 o'clock, just as the boat arrived at the wharf. He was an experienced pilot, and has been in the service of the Eastern Steamboat Company nearly three years. He has left a wife and several children in Portland. A daughter, aged twelve years, was on board the boat at the time.

Lord Ashberton, late Mr. Baring, has within a few months sold £300,000 consols, the proceeds of which he has applied to the relief of Baring & Co. his brothers.

At a late election in Mobile, the two candidates generously opened one of the public houses for the entertainment of their friends. They were a little surprised when, in reading over their separate bills, they found the following item:—"To silver spoons, stolen by constituents, $40."

The remains of the Rev. John Murray, were removed from the Granary Burial Ground in Boston, on Thursday, where they have reposed for nearly 21 years, and borne to Mount Auburn, where a monument is to be erected over them.

Cochran has sold the patent for his Rifle for $300,000, for this country, and is now on the point of sailing for Russia to see what kind of a bargain he can drive with Nicholas.

The Army and Navy Chronicle says that Gen. Jessup has asked to be relieved from his command in Florida, but has been informed that his services cannot be dispensed with until the Indians shall have been removed from the limits of the Territory.

The lightning on Saturday night, the 3d inst. struck a barn belonging to Albert Cargill, Esq. of Liberty, killed one cow, and passed off without much other damage.

It is proposed to establish a Telegraph between New York and Boston, by which information can be communicated in ten minutes!

The Governor and Council will hold an adjourned session at the Council Chamber in Augusta on the 20th inst.

The excesses of our youth are drafts upon our old age, payable with interest, about thirty years after date.

"I say, Pat, what are you writing there, in such a large hand?" "Arrah, honey, an' is'nt it to my poor mother who is very deaf, that I'm writing a loud letther."

SINGLE BLESSEDNESS.—There are 72,000 unmarried females in the city of New York *forty thousand* of whom are over sixteen years of age!

MARRIED,

In Winthrop, 8th inst. by Seth May, Esq. Mr. I. N. Bonney to Miss Emely Stanley.

In Temple Mr. Charles Ripley of Farmington, to Miss Martha Dunsmore of T. Mr. James A. Dunsmore to Miss Almira Mosher.

In Windsor, Mr. Sherburne Heath to Miss Hannah Clifford.

DIED,

At New Orleans, May 15th, of the rash, Hannah Farrell, youngest child of Rufus and Frances E. Sewall.

In Winthrop, Sally, widow of Abijah Monroe, formerly of Livermore.

In Bangor, Mr. James Burton, Jr. aged about 45.

In Nobleborough, Thomas Little, Esq. aged 44.

BRIGHTON MARKET.—MONDAY, June 5, 1837.

From the Boston Daily Advertiser,

At market 180 Beef Cattle, 20 Cows and Calves, 60 Sheep and 100 Swine.

PRICES—*Beef Cattle*—A small advance was realized on last week's prices, and we advance our quotations—A few extra were taken at $8 37; first quality at 7 88 a $8 12; second quality 7 37 and 7 75; and third quality 6 50 a $7.

Cows and Calves—We noticed sales at $25, 28, 32, 37, 40, and one at $75.

Sheep—We notice two lots taken at $2 and $2 50.

Swine—A lot of large Barrows at $7 3-4; a lot to close at 8 for Sows, and 9 1-2 for Barrows; at retail 9 a 10 and 10 a $11.

TO SUBSCRIBERS TO THE FARMER.

Owing to the severe and unparalleled pressure in the money market, and the absolute necessity of the subscriber to collect money sufficient to meet his engagements, he will make a discount to those who have taken the Maine Farmer from the commencement without paying *any thing, of twenty-five* per cent, if paid on or before the *tenth of July next.*—To all others indebted who will oblige him by paying previous to that time, a liberal discount will be made.

☞ *Subscribers at a distance may remit by mail, at our risk and expense of postage.*

WILLIAM NOYES.

Hallowell, June 17, 1837.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE----FAYETTE.

Notice is hereby given to non-resident proprietors and owners of land in the town of Fayette, and county of Kennebec, that a lot of land taxed for the years 1835 and 1836, for State, County and town taxes, in bills committed to me to collect, as follows, viz:—

Part of Gore lot to Bradbury Smith—42 acres, valued at $80—Tax for 1835, $1,58—tax for 1836, $1,68—total $3,26

Also for the year 1836, Joseph S. Smith, Lot No. 36—150 acres—valued at $150—Tax $3,21. Lot No. 37—75 acres—valued at $112—Tax $2,41. Gore lot, 100—valued $134—Tax $2,88—total $8,50

And unless said taxes and all necessary intervening charges are paid to me, on or before the 5th day of July next, I shall proceed to sell all or so much of said land as will pay the same as above, at public auction, at 2 o'clock P. M. at True & Crane's store, in said Fayette.

SAMUEL HEARSEY, Collector.

Fayette, June 14, 1837.

PROBATION.

JUST published "Probation," by Enoch Pond, D. D. Professor in the Theol. Seminary, Bangor, for sale by GLAZIER, MASTERS & SMITH.

June 2, 1837. 12

EASTERN STEAM BOAT LINE.

ARRANGEMENT FOR 1837.

THE Steamer PORTLAND, J. B. COYLE, Master, will run every night (Sundays excepted) between Portland and Boston, leaving Andrews' wharf, Portland, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, and Eastern Steamboat Wharf, Boston, (foot of Hanover street) every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 7 o'clock P. M.

The Steamer BANGOR, S. H. HOWES, Master, will leave Bangor for Portland, every Monday and Thursday, at 5 o'clock A. M. and touching at Hampden, Frankfort, Bucksport, Belfast and Owls Head; leaving Portland for Boston every Thursday at 7 o'clock, P. M., and will leave Boston for Portland every Friday at 5 o'clock, P. M. and Portland for Bangor and intermediate places every Wednesday and Saturday at 6 o'clock A. M.

The Steamer MACDONOUGH, ANDREW BROWN, Master, will leave Hallowell for Portland, touching at Gardiner and Bath every Tuesday and Friday, at 9 o'clock A. M. and Portland for Boston every Tuesday at 7 o'clock P. M., and will leave Boston for Portland every Wednesday at 5 o'clock P. M., and Portland for Bath, Gardiner and Hallowell every Thursday, and Saturday at 8 o'clock A. M.

☞By this arrangement there will be a boat from Portland to Boston every Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

From Portland to Bangor every Wednesday and Saturday.

From Bangor to Portland every Monday and Thursday.

From Hallowell to Portland every Tuesday and Friday.

From Portland to Hallowell every Thursday and Saturday.

The above boats are in first rate order, have skilful masters, experienced pilots and engineers.

FARE.

From Boston to Portland	$3	00
" " to Bath	3	50
" " to Hallowell	4	00
" Portland to Bangor	4	00
" " to Bath	1	50
" " to Hallowell	2	00

AND FOUND.

The proprietors of the Boats will not be responsible for any Bank Bills, Notes, Drafts, Parcels, Packages, Trunks, or other articles of value unless the value is disclosed, a proportionate price paid, and a written receipt taken therefor, signed by the Captain, Clerk, or Agent. No freight received within an hour of the time the boats advertise to leave the wharf.

All freight must be intelligibly marked or it will not be received—and is free from wharfage in all the Boats. For further particulars inquire of the Agents.

AGENTS.

LEONARD BILLINGS, Portland.
I. W. GOODRICH, Boston.
J. W. GARNSEY, Bangor.
A. H. HOWARD, Hallowell.
W. CRAWFORD, Gardiner.
JOHN BARKER, Augusta.
SAMUEL ANDERSON, Bath.

April 28, 1837.

HALLOWELL & BOSTON PACKETS, KENNEBEC LINE.

The following vessels will compose the above Line the present year. They will sail from Long wharf, Boston, every Saturday, and from Hallowell every Wedneseay.

Sch. RHINE, *Isaac Smith, Jr. Master.*
Sch. CLARISSA, *B. L. Hinkley,* *do.*
Sch. BANNER, *E. Coombs,* *do.*

The above vessels are of the first class, commanded by experienced men, and no exertion shall be wanting to maintain the reputation which has hitherto characterized this Line.

Applications for freight or passage may be made to the masters on board, opposite No 34 Long wharf, north side, or to EDWIN LAMSON, Agent for the Line, 29 Long wharf, and in Hallowell to A. F. PALMER & Co. No. 3 Kennebec Row.

VALPARAISO SQUASH SEED, (very superior) for sale at R. G. LINCOLN'S Seed Store.

Hallowell, March 31, 1837. 3

LADIES' WREATH,

A SELECTION from the Female Poetic Writers of England and America, by Mrs. S. J. Hale, for sale by GLAZIER, MASTERS & SMITH.

June 2, 1837. 12

MULBERRY SEED for sale by R. G. LINCOLN.

Hallowell, March, 1837.

ARRANGEMENT OF THE KENNEBEC AND BOSTON STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY—1837.

THE superior Steam Packet NEW ENGLAND, NATHANIEL KIMBALL, Master, will leave Gardiner every MONDAY and FRIDAY, at 3 o'clock, P. M. and Bath at 6 o'clock, P. M.

Leave LEWIS'S WHARF, Boston, for Bath and Gardiner, every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 7 o'clock, P. M.

Carriages will be in readiness to take passengers to and from Hallowell, Augusta and Waterville, on the arrival of the Boat, and on the days of her sailing.

Hack fare from Augusta 37 1-2 cents; from Hallowell 25 cents. Books kept at the principal Hotels in Hallowell and Augusta.

FARE.

From Gardiner to Boston,	$4	00
" Bath " "	$3	50

AND FOUND.

Deck Passengers, $2 00

☞The NEW ENGLAND is 3 1-2 years old—173 feet long, and 307 tons burthen. During the past winter she has been thoroughly overhauled and repaired, and the Proprietors have spared neither pains nor expense to render her in all respects worthy of public confidence. That she is the fastest Boat on the Eastern coast is now universally admitted, and her superiority as a Sea-Boat has been fully proved.

AGENTS.—L. H. GREEN, Gardiner.
JOHN BEALS, Bath.
M. W. GREEN, Boston.

Gardiner, April 14, 1837. 5

FRESH GARDEN SEEDS.

JUST received from the Agricultural Warehouse, Boston, my usual supply of Garden and Flour Seeds, which are put up in papers labelled with short printed directions for the culture of each variety. They are packed in boxes for the convenience of those who wish to buy to sell again, containing from $5 to $10 worth, on which 33 1-3 per cent discount is made from the marks. Also put up in small boxes containing from $1,50 to $3 worth, calculated each for single garden, on which 20 per cent discount is made—for sale at my store, corner of Winthrop and Second streets, opposite the Hallowell House. R. G. LINCOLN.

Hallowell, March, 1837. 2

BEET SUGAR.

A MANUAL of the art of making and refining Sugar from Beets, including the cultivation of the plant, and the various improvements in the manufacture, for sale by

GLAZIER, MASTERS & SMITH.

June 9, 1837. 13

WINTHROP MESSENGER.

This elegant Horse will stand the ensuing season, for the use of Mares, every Tuesday and Saturday at Withrop Village, and the remaining days of the week at the stable of the subscriber in East Winthrop.

Winthrop Messenger is a son of the old Messenger, so long and so favorably known in this county as the sire of the best stock ever raised in it. He is out of the well known Blake mare, and combines as much of the good points and qualities of both parents as any one need wish. He is a bright bay with black mane, legs and tail—remarkably well proportioned, healthy, active and strong.

TERMS.—Owing to the unusual pressure of the times, the terms are put unusually low—$5 by the warrant, $4 by the season, and $3 by the leap.

DANIEL SAMPSON.

Winthrop, June 13, 1837. 18

PERIODICALS.

The subscriber having been appointed Agent, will be in most of the principal towns in the County of Kennebec and vicinity in the course of a few weeks to receive subscriptions for the following publications, viz:

The Maine Farmer, published at Hallowell, at $2 per annum.
The Religious Magazine and Family Miscellany.
The Quarterly Christian Spectator.
The American Medical Library and Intelligencer.
The Lady's Book, and Ladies' American Magazine.
Republication of the London, Edinburgh, Foreign, and Westminister Quarterly Reviews.
Waldie's Select Circulating Library.
Mechanic's Magazine.
The Family Magazine or monthly abstract of general knowledge.

Also a number of other publications upon different subjects. D. ORMSBY.

May 30, 1837.

POETRY.

For the Farmer.

The Farmer's own Story.

A happier portion can fall to no man,
But to say independent, is more than I can:
I depend on my farm with the blessing of Heaven,
And expect that each crop in due time will be given.

Though a plentiful harvest cannot be expected,
When the means to secure it are wholly neglected;
And just in proportion, my right to expect,
As the culture's attended with ease or neglect—

With vigor and interest I set me to work,
Haw star up—hish berry, haw broad and jee turk,
Till the new mellowed soil is prepared to impart
A genial aid to the seminal heart.

I scatter my seed and hope for good luck,
Again come up golding, hish line and haw buck—
When finished my sowing, I wait for the crop,
Still planting and weeding say, business, dont stop.

The next loved employment is gettlng my hay:
Though it must be called labor, 'tis sweeter than play;
Though the pride of the field would compel me to writhe,
A glory attends, as it bows to the scythe.

'Tis a feast for the organ that values the rose;
A repast for the tongue too, as well as the nose,
When rich clusters of strawberries delicious to taste,
With their sweetness persuade me, they're too good to waste.

Next comes on my reaping—I pity my back,
I think of my jaws too, should there be a lack
Of employment for them, the carcase must suffer
An evil than turmoil, most certainly tougher.

Every handful I reap, tells the weight of a cake;
Every shook of six sheaves, twice enough for a bake;
Beneficent Heaven! I wistfully ask
A yearly renewal of this grateful task.

If my spirits must ever at any time droop;
Let it be when there's nothing, for which, I may stoop;—
Not when my broad plough-field is laden with grain,
Demanding reception, will I dare complain.

The corn, the potatoes, and apples, in course,
Are gathered and added to my blest resourse:
I've now an abundant and lasting supply;
Have neither occasion to beg or to buy.

My sauce is the freshest, the choicest, and best,—
Not air-dried and sunburnt, before it is dresst—
My cakes too are sweeter, when made from my wheat,
Than those, which our villagers gen'rally eat.

While I've suitable means to husband my tillage,
You never will find me pent up in a village.
If there's a condition on earth, which I pity,
'Tis of those, who *must* dwell in a populous city.

I'm too fond of living to barter my breath
For stale exhalations, and premature death:—
Whilst my boon of existence, in this world is granted,
Let me cleave to the spot, where I first ploughed and planted.

Where the land is bestudded with proud sylvan wealth,
And the breezes all purity, pleasure and health:
Where the oak and the maple first paid me obeissance:
And prosperity beamed with a look of complaisance:

Where the hand of improvement has ever been busy,
With a just view to make the decline of life easy;
Where toil and repose in their sweet alternation,
Have aided me onward, in friendly relation:

Where the long winter evening is made short and sweet,
With my family circle, and fireside treat;
Where peace, joy, and plenty of all I could wish,
In happy abundance, pour into my dish.

Full well it behooves us, wherever we sup,
To see that our dishes are left right side up!
For many rich blessings unnoticed, untasted,
May shower around us, alas! to be wasted!

C. M. L.

Winthrop, April 10, 1837.

MECHANICS.

We witnessed yesterday, the greatest discovery of modern times, or any times; a discovery which eclipses those of Gallileo, Newton, Hervey, Fulton, and the whole race of philosophers, from Aristotle downwards.

It is now a decided point that the mysterious principle of Electricity—Galvanism—Magnetism—for they are but modifications of the same principle—can be applied to machinery, made to propel steamboats;—can be applied to railroad cars—in short, every purpose to which steam is now applied; and thousands of others. We have seen the models—witnessed the operation of the mysterious power that moves and regulates the universe, turning a seven inch wheel, with the rapidity of lightening; raising a weight with a relative power, fifty per cent above that of the most perfect steam engines—and propelling a car on a circular railway.

Franklin proved that electricity is lightening—it has since been demonstrated that galvanism is a modification of the same principle. Since then, every year has brought to light some new principle connected with this mysterious agent, that has astonished the philosophic world. The effects of galvanism upon the dead bodies of animals—imparting to them muscular and nervous energy, served to indicate that it was nothtng less than the principle of life itself. It was next discovered that magnetism was dependent upon this principle; and that the polarity of the earth—what is called the principle of gravitation, according to the Newtonian theory—the principle which moves the planets, and keeps all creation in order, will shortly be demonstrated to be but the effects of the same sublime discovery.

Every thing in nature is simple, when it is once understood. Every body has seen the magnet or loadstone, and witnessed the force with which it attracts iron or another magnet. Every one knows, or ought to know, that every magnet has a north and south pole—a positive end, and a negative.—We wish those to know who do not already, that the most powerful magnets in the world, magnets capable of raising a weight of fifteen hundred pounds, are produced by the action of a Galvanic battery. It should be known that when two magnets are put together, the north, and south poles of each attract the other, but the north pole repels the north, and the south, the south, though both attract iron. Now we come to the point.—Galvanism applied to pieces of iron in a certain way, gives them a high magnetic power. By means of this power, and these powerful attractions and repulsions, a magnetic wheel is made to revolve within a magnetic circle, with the rapidity of lightening, and the force of a thunderbolt—yet it can be set in motion and managed by a child, and the direction changed instantly.

The power can be increased indefinitely, can be applied in any situation, or to any purpose—to wind silk or raise a frigate, and while the machine is so simple as never to get out of order, so free from friction as never to wear out, it will cost at first less than it would take to oil the greasy, smoky, noisy machines, that have blown so many poor creatures into eternity.

Here is no fuel—no fire—no blowing up.—We shall see rail roads, ships, balloon cars, besides the earth, moon and stars going on the electro-magnet-principle.

We shall have to throw away our steam engine. The Herald must be printed by no less power than the lightening of heaven, and when we get it in full operation, with the intellect that guides it, and the power that works it, our readers will be thunderstruck!!

This remarkable discovery has been made by Mr. Thomas Davenport, of Bremen Vermont. The machine itself will be ready for exhibition in a day or two.—*N. Y. Herald.*